

To Miss Fannie A. Cook.

# Julia Fay

Words by

Fred. W. Jones

MUSIC BY

EDWARD O. EATON.

25 Cents

BOSTON Published by OLIVER DITSON 115 Washington St

C. C. CLAPP & CO  
Boston

D. A. TRUAX,  
Cincinnati

BERRY & GORDON,  
New York

J. E. GOULD,  
Philadelphia

H. D. HEWITT,  
New Orleans

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# JULIA FAY.

Words by FRED. W. JONES.

Music by EDWARD O. EATON.

*Dolce.*

*Ped.* *Ped.*

*Leggiere.*

And thou was cru - el Julia Fay. To flirt with me so long, But  
 Thy brow is high and arching fair, Thy hair like raven's wing, Thy  
 Thy love - li - ness sweet Julia Fay. Made all men worship thee, And

*pp*

though I grieve my heart a - way, Still far from thee be wrong, Thy  
 cheek hath charming dimples rare Thy voice me - lo - dious ring; Thine  
 like a blessed sunshine ray, Was thy sweet smile to me; Thy

*Crescendo.* *f*

life be an e - ter - nal dream While all a - lone I sigh, With  
 eyes so fas - ci - na - ting bright, So pure, so calm and deep, It  
 love was all, I sought to win, Thy frowns I would not see, I

*Ped.* *fz* \*

not a joy in life's dull stream, Save thy drea - mem - o - - ry.

*P*

seems as if 'twould dim their light, To close them e'er in sleep.  
 thought of nought the live long day, I dreamed of nought but thee.

*Rall.* *Legatissimo.* *a tempo.* *pp* *ppp*

## CHORUS

SOPRANO. *f*  
 Oh! Julia Fay! sweet Julia Those happy days are past, When

ALTO.  
 Oh! Julia Fay! sweet Julia Those happy days are past, When

TENORE.  
 Oh! Julia Fay! sweet Julia Those happy days are past, When

BASE.  
 Oh! Julia Fay! sweet Julia Those happy days are past, When

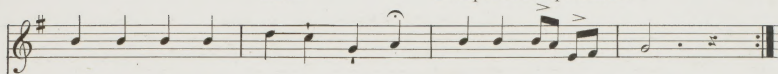
*Con Spirito.* *ff*



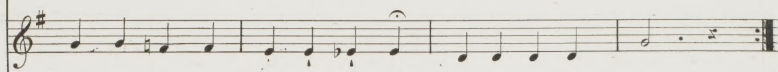
*Rall.*

*a tempo: Con Espressione.*

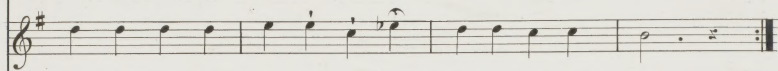
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I was favored with thy smiles, And hoped that they would last.



I was favored with thy smiles, And hoped that they would last.



I was favored with thy smiles, And hoped that they would last.

